

# The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1856.

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## DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

L. D. STARKE,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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## POETRY.

### TO MARY.

BY HENRY B. HIRST, ESQ.  
"Of Endymion," "Penance of Roland,"  
"The Pearl and Burial of Sam,"  
"Sam's Miraculous," &c.  
We are young,  
And both are loving,  
You love me,  
And I love you;  
Each each other's  
Faults reproving,—  
Some in me,  
And some in you.  
What is best  
For us to do?  
Love and love,  
Continue loving,—  
You loving me,  
And I loving you;  
Each each other's  
Faults reproving,—  
You reproving me; I you;  
This is best for us to do!  
Elizabeth, Jan., 1856.

### TO HARRY.

"SAMUEL THE SCHOLAR," P. 10,  
"The Pearl and Burial of Sam,"  
"Sam's Miraculous," &c.  
I want soap,  
And to be scrubbing,  
A soap me,  
And I soap you;  
Each each other's  
Rough hides rubbing,—  
A scrub me,  
And I scrub you;  
This is best for us to do!  
Elizabeth, Feb., 1856.

## THE FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.

"Don't mind her, Mr. Dillenburgh; she does not mean anything," said Mrs. Littleton, anxiously.  
"Yes, I do, mother; I mean just what I say. He is an old fool, an impertinent bear," replied Helen, crying with vexation and anger.  
"Madam, your house can be no longer my home," roared Mr. Dillenburgh, snorting with rage. "I shall leave, madam—I shall leave you!"  
"I hope you will," sobbed Helen.  
Mrs. Littleton was so stock up that she did not know what to say, or to whom she would say it—whether to the enraged bachelor, or the wilful daughter.  
"I shall leave, madam, I shall leave! I have been the friend of the family long enough if this is my happiness for your sakes, and now you permit me to be insulted!"  
"Mr. Dillenburgh, I am ruined, unless you can assist me," exclaimed Mr. Littleton, rushing into the room, without heeding the storm that had just burst there.  
"Will you help me out again?"  
"No, sir," replied Mr. Dillenburgh, as he suddenly turned on his heel and left the room.  
"There, Helen, you see what you have done," said Mrs. Littleton.  
The state of the case was explained to her father.  
"You have ruined me, my child," exclaimed Mr. Littleton, bitterly.  
"I could not induce his insults."  
"He did not insult you, Helen; he was only fooling with you," added Mrs. Littleton.  
"You have ruined yourself and me, child!"  
"He is a bachelor, and without near heirs. Don't you see he would have left his money to us?"  
"I cannot help it, father; he would not let me alone."  
The conversation was here interrupted by the arrival of Charles Brooks, a young gentleman, whose mission will be understood when we say Helen blushed deeply as he entered. He was now twenty-one, and had just come into the possession of a princely fortune, and the Littletons would have considered it a desirable connection, only that they entirely distrusted his motives. He stopped but half an hour—had only dropped in to invite Helen to a concert in the evening.  
Mr. Dillenburgh appeared again in the sitting room soon after the departure of Helen's beau. By the way, that same beau was one of the causes of her dislike to the friend of the family. When Charles Brooks had commenced paying marked attentions to her, Mr. Dillenburgh deemed it his duty to interfere. He objected very strongly, and from him had come that distrust of the lover's motives which the parents both harbored.  
Whether the old bachelor intended to marry her himself, or whether he was afraid she should not be permitted to flirt with her if she had a lover, we cannot pretend to say; but no sooner he had interfered in the affair, than the latter was fully realized. He had from her childhood made her his pet, and as she grew older, his familiarities became repulsive to her. But she endured them till he expressed a doubt of Charles Brooks' honesty, and then he was perseveringly repulsed.  
Mr. Dillenburgh entered the room. He looked as cold and reserved as an iceberg, and as intractable as a grizzly bear.  
"You owe me some five hundred dollars, Mr. Littleton. The time has expired; I want the money."  
The debtor stood aghast.  
"I shall expect the money in three days," he continued.  
"You know it is impossible for me to pay you," replied Littleton, gloomily.  
"I shall take possession of your goods, or I will not take the furniture out of my house!"  
"I will if you don't pay me in three days," he continued.  
"I will consider nothing. I have been insulted, Mr. Littleton, grossly insulted!" and the excited bachelor rushed furiously up and down the room.  
"Helen is a mere child, and you—"  
"She is old enough to know better, sir. After all I have done for you and your family, sir, I had right to expect better treatment. Yes, sir, after all I had done, and what I proposed to do, sir—mind that, sir—what I proposed to do, sir!"  
"I am very sorry for what has happened," answered Mr. Littleton.  
"What I proposed to do, sir," repeated Mr. Dillenburgh. "By my will, sir, I had given five hundred dollars to that vixen daughter of yours—five hundred dollars, sir!"  
Mr. Littleton was confounded, and his face exhibited that expression in regular and due form, though Mr. Dillenburgh slightly mistook the occasion of his astonishment.  
Five hundred dollars! The family had felt sure of inheriting all his wealth. He has often spoken pompously of doing "something handsome" for Helen. No wonder he was astonished. Five hundred dollars! She was their only child; the reader has guessed as much; and it was morally certain that five hundred dollars was all he had left then. Littleton was disgusted.  
"I have been the friend of your family for many years, sir; I have done a great deal for you, sir, and I meant to be your friend after I am dead. But now you drive me from your house, sir! I am satisfied, Mr. Littleton; pay me what you owe me."  
"I will do the best I can; but you had better reverse your decision, and remain."  
"No, sir!"  
"Helen shall apologize!"  
The bachelor looked at him. The temptation was great.  
"If she apologizes and promises better terms for the future, I will remain."  
If he was sent for by the father's consternation, and the rage of the friend of

the family, she utterly refused to apologize, whatever the consequences—even if her father drove her out of the house!  
"That is enough," said Dillenburgh. "Have my money ready in three days, or the law shall take its course."  
"I must fail to-morrow; I can do nothing."  
"Very well," and the bachelor fled from the room in high dudgeon.  
"You have ruined me, Helen," groaned the father.  
"Nay, my father, I will save you, both from your creditors and from this harpy—the villain!"  
In the midst of the anxiety and distress, Mr. Littleton had an opportunity of canvassing the past, and thoroughly examining the claims of the "friend of the family" as a disinterested benefactor, who had made so many sacrifices of personal comfort for him and his.  
His first great sacrifice was, that he consented to occupy the best room in the house, paying therefore only about two-thirds of the regular price. The second was the privilege of letting his family wait upon him like slaves in health, and watch over him night and day in sickness. The third was consenting to grumble at everything that was done for him, dictating what they should have for breakfast, dinner and supper; thus subjecting them to double the expense their wants required. The fourth was lending Littleton money at compound interest, taking a "grab mortgage" for security. The fifth great sacrifice was consenting to "honor" poor Helen, even committing acts that were positively indecent! For making these sacrifices he was the friend of the family!  
It is true he had always given them advice, whether it was asked or not, and was sure to consider it a personal insult if it was not followed.  
Helen was the only one who really understood him. His pretensions to disinterested kindness were so pompously made, that her father and mother had been duped by them, and for years had actually believed they harbored an angel beneath their ruffian. The illusion was dispelled.  
Adolphus Dillenburgh, Esq., began to think that he had been in too great haste. Littleton, though more in need of him than ever, was strangely stubborn, taking no pains at all to conciliate him. He left the house, saying he would send for his baggage in a few days. But the racial had had hopes of a reconciliation—that Helen would yet be brought to her senses, and that he should be summoned to return. He knew how pleasant was the home he left; how grateful it was to have kind friends near him in sickness; he knew these things, but though he was, he was not.

The three days of grace had expired, and Mr. Dillenburgh once more entered the pleasant parlor which had for long years been his heaven of rest. Besides the family, he found Charles Brooks there. Prowling severely upon the young nabob, he threw himself into a chair.  
"We had better be alone, Mr. Littleton," said he, savagely, as he glanced at the lover, sitting comfortably by the side of Helen.  
"That is not material, sir," replied Mr. Littleton.  
"As you please," growled the late friend of the family, provoked by the manly tone of his debtor, a tone to which, albeit he was wholly unaccustomed. "Is my money ready?"  
"It is," replied Littleton, promptly.  
Mr. Dillenburgh started.  
"There it is, principal and interest," continued Mr. Littleton.  
"You have raised it, then?" asked the discomfited friend of the family, as he cast a look of hate at Charles Brooks.  
"I have, sir."  
"The note and mortgage were given up, and the money changed hands."  
Mr. Dillenburgh kept calm as long as he could, but finally his rage burst forth.  
"I suppose you think you have fully discharged your obligation to me?" said he.  
"I do, sir."  
"The debt of gratitude as well as the debt in money!"  
"I owed you none."  
"For ten years I have—"  
"Sucked the life out of me," added Mr. Littleton, indignantly. "You had me in your power, and you scrupled not to tyrannize over me and my family."  
"By heaven! Is this the return for ten years of kindness? After that, must I be driven from the house at the beck of a vixen?"  
"To whom do you apply that word, sir?" said Charles Brooks, rising suddenly.  
"To that girl at your side, who!"  
But the hand of the fiery youth was upon his throat, and the words were choked off.  
"Speak respectfully of her, or I will smash the bones in your foul carcass," said Charles, as he hurled the rascal back into his chair.  
"As you please, sir," said Mr. Littleton. "You have got your money, and you know the way to the door."  
"I have got my money—the price of your daughter's infamy!"  
"Wretch!" exclaimed Charles Brooks, seizing him by the throat again. "Your power here is over, and with Mr. Littleton's permission, I will kick you into the street!"  
Suiting the action to the word, the indignant lover dragged him through the entry, and "booted" him down the front steps. Mr. Littleton threw him his hat, and the friend of the family picked himself up, and vowing vengeance, made his way back to the hotel, where he still occupies an attic chamber and despised by all who know him.

Helen, deeply wounded by the consciousness that her willfulness—if the vindication of her outraged feelings, her wounded modesty deserved so hard a name—precipitated her father's misfortune, had confessed to her lover the situation of her family. He had promptly supplied the means not only of paying Mr. Dillenburgh, but also of meeting his other pressing liabilities, and joy was again restored to the family.  
And shortly after Charles Brooks led Helen to the altar. Young, beautiful, and full of spirit, he had found in her his idea of a wife, and his ideal was fully actualized in her possession. They are as joyous as the sunbeams, and often laugh over the remembrance of Adolphus Dillenburgh, Esq., and especially over Charles' prompt action when he kicked him out doors; and thus ended the last scene in the farce of—"The friend of the family."

## A WARNING TO THE LADIES.

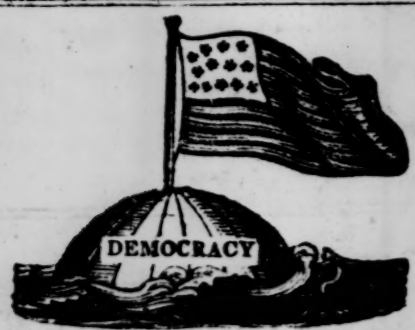
WHY HE DIDN'T PROPOSE.  
"Why did you never think of marriage?" asked I of my friend Lyman Robbins, who is some ten years older than myself and a confirmed bachelor.  
"I have thought of it," said he.  
"Well, why didn't you marry then?"  
"I will tell you. You know Frank Palmer; don't you?"  
"Yes; he failed last week to the tune of twenty thousand dollars. But what has that to do with your story?"  
"Something, as you will see. I was never seriously tempted to make a proposal, but once, and that was to Frank's wife before she married; do you understand?"  
"Oh!" said I, growing interested. "And why don't you?"  
"You shall know. I was young and romantic at that time—she was beautiful and accomplished. We were thrown together in society and I was just at the age to yield to her fascination. Though I had never expressed my love in words, I suppose my looks betrayed me, and I am quite sure that she was aware of my feelings toward her. Our families being something intimate, we were on the same footing and she treated me in much the same confidential manner as she would a favorite cousin."  
"Do you think," I inquired, "that she was in love with you?"  
"No," said he, "I never thought that. I presume, however, she would like to have lured me on to declaration, and then would have acted as fancy dictated. One day, when I had made a morning call and was retiring, she told me she was going a shopping and laughingly proposed to me to go with her and carry the bundles. Having nothing of importance to take up time, and not being averse to the proposal, partly on account of its novelty and considerably, I rather suspect, on account of the agreeable character of the company I should have, I consented in the same spirit, and in a few minutes we were fairly en route."  
"I have but little to buy," said my companion. "You may congratulate yourself upon that, as you will have the less to carry."  
We made our first visit to a dry goods establishment.  
"Have you any lace collars?" inquired Caroline. A large quantity were displayed, but they were only five dollars in price, and they were too cheap. At length one was found at seven dollars, with which, being declared the best in the store, my companion at length professed herself satisfied and decided to take it.  
"I suppose," said she on going out, "that I don't really need it, but it was so beautiful I could not resist the temptation."  
A beautiful shawl at the door of the store next caught Caroline's attention. "I must certainly go in and look at these shawls," said she. "I never saw any precisely like them."  
"New kind," said she to the clerk. "Yes, Miss, just imported from France, warranted to surpass in firmness of texture and durability any now extant. Will you have any one?"  
"The price?"  
"Seventy-five dollars, and cheap at that!" Caroline was startled at this announcement.  
"That is high," said she.  
"Not for the quality. Just feel of it—see how soft it is, and you will not call it expensive."  
"I did not think of getting one to-day; however, I think I must. You may charge it to my father."  
The shawl was folded, enveloped, and handed to me by the clerk.  
"I suppose father will scold," said Caroline; "but it's such a beauty!"  
We reached, ere long, another dry goods store, the placard of which, "selling off at cost," proved so seductive that we at once stayed our steps and entered. Caroline rushed to examine the silk; the first specimen offered, which, to my unpracticed eye, seemed of a superior quality, gazed at contemptuously aside, and she desired to see the very best they had in the store. Some were shown her at two dollars and a half per yard. After a while, she ordered twelve yards to be cut off for her. This was done and the bundle handed to me. The bill, of course was sent to her father's.

## POLITICAL.

THE FIRST K. N. LIE OF THE CAMPAIGN NAILED TO THE COUNTER!  
Immediately upon the nomination of Mr. Fillmore, the Know-Nothings started industriously circulated a "Roorback," to the effect that Gov. Wise of Virginia, had during his recent canvass declared the administration of Mr. Fillmore "Washington-like throughout." The story is credited to Hon. A. H. H. Stuart as its father, and it was caught up by the smaller politicians of the country and played upon as a "harp of a thousand strings." Gov. Wise has addressed the following letter to the Washington Union, which effectually "nails the base coin to the counter!"  
From the Washington Union.  
LETTER OF GOVERNOR WISE.  
RICHMOND, Va., March 8, 1856.  
Dear Sir: I received yours of the 28th ult. this morning. The slip which you enclose from the Baltimore Republican of the 27th February, which purports to report the remarks of the Hon. A. H. H. Stuart in the Know-Nothing convention at Philadelphia, is the first and only printed report of these remarks I have seen. According to this report Mr. Stuart said:  
"Even Mr. Wise, at the time he stamped the State of Virginia, said that the administration of Fillmore was Washington-like throughout."  
Now, I am constrained to believe that Mr. Stuart could not have made this remark. In the first place, I never uttered or thought such a sentiment in all my life; secondly, I don't think Mr. Stuart heard me at all on the stump during my canvass; if he did, he never heard such a sentiment from me, and if such was reported to him, the report was incorrect; and, thirdly, Mr. Stuart, a member of Mr. Fillmore's cabinet, could hardly have been so indiscreet as to boast that anybody had said that Mr. Fillmore's administration was "Washington-like throughout;" for  
"The plaster was too thick!"  
For all the praise to stick!"  
Again: the report says:  
"Mr. Wise claimed his election by the vote of 17,000 outside whigs."  
I must contradict this statement, too, whether made by Mr. Stuart or not. Certainly, the cause of civil and religious freedom, maintained by the democracy of Virginia, was nobly supported by many of the truly conservative, conscientious, and constitution-loving Whigs of our State but I never was able to fix their number. We gladly took them in exchange for the renegade democrats who sneaked away from their former friends, and took a test oath in the secrecy of the culvert, by the light of a dark lantern. Whether these whigs can be reclaimed by the new nomination at Philadelphia, time will show. I think they cannot be. Mr. Fillmore is no longer a whig; he has been changed by the hypocritical of the neeromancy of Sam.  
In the next presidential canvass there will be new issues presented by three parties: the white man's party—the democratic; the black man's party—the black republicans; the mulatto party—the cross of northern and southern know-nothings—the ticket of Messrs. Fillmore and Donelson. All nature abhors vacuums and mongers; and so do conscientious, conservative, and constitution-loving whigs of Virginia. They can put up better with pure Africans—wool, flat nose, odor, ebony skin and gizzard, feet and all—better than they can bear that cross of the Caucasian and Cuffey which you call a mulatto!  
I ask you to publish this letter in the Union, in order to correct the report of the speech of Mr. Stuart.  
Yours truly and hastily,  
HENRY A. WISE.

gland has left him. His sense of identity is all snuffed out. It is related of Johnson—rare Ben Johnson—that going home in his wagon, one hot day, he fell asleep. Some young scamps, passing that way, unbitched his nag, and, sending the poor beast roaming, drew the wagon to the fence. After a time Ben awakes. He wonders, and wondering, exclaims, "Am I Ben Johnson; or am I not? If I am Ben Johnson I have lost a horse; if I am not Ben Johnson I have found a cart." Ben, however, recovered his wits. "Sam," we fear, never will.  
Physiologists tell us that an alligator, when cut in two, keeps on manifesting for a while equal vitality in the head and tail. The one snaps, the other snaps. It has been a mooted point which extremity in this condition was the true alligator. Now "Sam" has been often heard to say, there was much of the alligator in him. He, too, has been dissected; aye, he has been quartered; nay, more, he has been torn into more pieces than was ever Acteon by his own hounds. They halved him in June at Philadelphia, on the Twelfth Section. They quartered him in November at Cincinnati and Springfield, on the Fusion Plank. And last week they cut him into mince-meat at Washington, in the grand final fight for Speaker. Pieces of him were found in all parts of the field of battle. Every camp has something of him to show. His skin is already, like Zieba's, in a drum-head—the Democrats' big war-tom-tom. And yet it will not do to call him dead. He himself being judge, he is not dead. There is life in him—in each particular part of him, aye, and, alligator-like, tight too. We believe that. We are bound to believe it, for he says so. But of all these pieces, which is "Sam?" the "Sam?" the true "Sam?" the veritable, identical "Sam?" Aye, there's the rub. We can't answer it. Who can?  
If it were the Slavery question alone which distracted and divided the Know-Nothings, their case would not be singular. All parties suffered from that cause—and the Know-Nothings none the less because they have striven to keep clear of it. The distraction of the Know-Nothings is not simply without—it has its source in the very elements of their being. They have not one single homogeneous element in their midst, nor a single specific distinctive principle. To the Know-Nothings of Louisiana, Roman Catholicism is no disqualification; to the Know-Nothings of Massachusetts, it is the one lethal taint, the one fatal cause. To a Know-Nothing of Virginia, a screw of operation is an abomination; to a Know-Nothing of New York, it is a sine qua non. An Eastern Know-Nothing wants foreigners excluded from the ballot-box for life; a Western Know-Nothing for a term of years only; and there are thousands of Know-Nothings, who don't want him excluded at all, provided he is a good protestant. A Know-Nothing here wants the Bible read in all schools; a Know-Nothing there wants it read in some schools; and a Know-Nothing yonder don't want it read in any schools whatever. We'd just their best friend to "own a solitary particular on which the Know-Nothings of the country are all agreed—one which may be taken as a proof of their identity or an exponent of individuality. Even when we bound our view of them to a single State, where do we find any peculiar trait. They have had the control of the government, legislation of Massachusetts; what specific change have they there introduced? What new policy have they inaugurated? They have had, and now have, great power in this State; what new laws have they made, or do they propose, which receive their universal and exclusive approval? The plurality of our present State Assembly consists of Know-Nothings; what is there, in the daily proceedings reaching us, that shows the fact, unless it be in the scramble for office, when the chance comes? We do not ask these questions tauntingly. We put them to recall, what we have again and again said—that there is no security for the existence of the Know-Nothing party as an independent organization. Its spirit—and we admit that there is a good deal of it peculiar and landable, too, in its spirit—would have been better spent if infused into other parties to correct their motives and action. It has not solid substance and determinate shape enough of its own to fairly entitle it to a distinct and separate place in the political arena. Its part in any really great struggle must always be a secondary one, and usually, as we have just seen it, a disorderly, self-conflicting one. It is not possible that it shall ever reach the highest place in the nation in stormy times like these. Live oak won't help it, nor all the salt in which live oak ever floated.

Among the many extracts from I ngelw's "Iliawatha," the following turns up. He speaks of a "warrior, very angry," who  
"Seized his grand-mother and threw her Up into the sky at midnight;  
Right against the moon he threw her  
'Tis her body that you see there!"  
Oh! horrid wretch! to treat his grand-mother thus!  
A RACE FOR THE CATCHES OF JACKSONISM.  
The negro sympathizers at Pittsburg called Jackson's editor of the old Globe to the chair, and the half-breeds of Philadelphia, not to be outdone in devotion to the memory of the Old Hero, headed off the Pittsburghers by nominating his private secretary for Vice President.  
A beggar once called at a farm-house at hog-killing time and asked for something to eat. The old farmer, in the kindness of his soul, procured for the plenty around him, asked the beggar what he would have? "Oh," replied he, "beggars should not be choosers—any of the offal, such as spare ribs, saucers, and the like."—Ohio Statesman.



TUESDAY MORNING, March 18, 1856.

## THE DISTRICT CONVENTION.

The Convention of the Democracy of this District, it has been agreed, shall be held in the Town of Edenton, on TUESDAY, the 8th day of April, ensuing—being the Tuesday of Superior Court in the County of Chowan. As the business to be transacted by this body is of an important character—among other things the appointment of two delegates to the National Convention—it is earnestly hoped that all the Counties in the District will be represented. Edenton is a very accessible point, and we hope to see a better attendance from beyond the Sound than has usually characterized our District Conventions. Let there be a grand rally of the friends of Democracy!

## Desperate Affray—One Man Killed and Two Wounded.

Our usually quiet Town was the scene of a bloody affray on Sunday night, in which Robert Childrey was killed and George S. Butt and Thaddeus Butt were wounded. It seems that a strong feeling of animosity had for some time existed between Childrey and the young Butts, (his step-sons,) because of alleged maltreatment of their mother, the wife of Childrey. The parties met at the corner in front of John M. Matthews' store on Sunday night. High words arose, when a general melee ensued, in which Childrey received a wound in the leg made by a knife, (from the effects of which he died in the course of a short time.) George S. Butt received a terrible knife wound in the arm, through and through, and Thaddeus Butt received a slight pistol-shot wound on the right side. The wound which proved fatal to Childrey, was inflicted by a knife, which opened the artery in the rear of the leg, just below the knee. The wound of George S. Butt, though severe, is not considered dangerous, and no doubts are entertained of his recovery.

Both the young Butts were arrested yesterday morning, and at the time of putting our paper to press last evening were undergoing an examination before a called Court of Magistrates.

## OUT AT LAST!

It was for a long time a matter of doubt whether Mr. Fillmore was really a Know-Nothing or not. Nor was the question settled until after his nomination for the Presidency. It now appears by the certificate of the President of the Council in Mr. Fillmore's neighborhood, that Mr. F. received a private invitation to his own parlor! Too proud or too timid to march into the Council, he has the cards administered to him in his own princely parlor! And the world at large was kept in ignorance of his membership, until lately, when he was nominated by that party, and it was deemed advisable to make publication of the fact. Thus he could be "pig or pup" as policy might suggest. What will the hardfisted yeomanry think of this parlor Know-Nothing?

We have received from a correspondent a communication devoted exclusively to the claims of a particular hotel (not in this Town) upon public patronage. With every disposition to oblige our fair correspondent, we can see no propriety in gratuitously advertising for an establishment which is able to pay for the use of our columns like other advertisers. We, therefore, very respectfully decline to publish the communication in question.

THANKS.—We are under obligations to Mr. Wm. Shannon for a denjinhon and a decenter (different varieties) of choice Scuppernon wine. Both samples are really capital specimens of this delicious beverage of domestic production. We fill a bumper to our friend Shannon!

MR. Fillmore's Reputation in Europe.—This is the triumphant caption of a laudatory article of Mr. Fillmore among the foreigners, now being generally published by the K. N. press! This is characteristic of them. They are glad enough to quote the opinions of the very men whom they seek to oppress!

## CHOKING OFF MR. RAYNER.

The Wilmington Herald, K. N. referring to the fact that Gov. Bragg's the unanimous choice of the Democratic party for re-election, and to the necessity of getting out a proper man to oppose him, says:

"We would prefer a comparatively new man against whom there is no ugly record of speeches or votes."

The Herald, then would rule out such men as the author of that great big Pope-Nuncio whopper, because there is an "ugly record" against him. The Herald is sensible. Take a "new" man, without an "ugly record" against him, for there are very few old ones on his side of that description.

Godley, ever punctual and ever welcome, is here in the April No. of his favorite Magazine—fresh and Spring-like.

## INQUITIES OF KNOW-NOTHINGISM.

One of the most iniquitous specimens of political jugglery ever attempted to be practised upon the American people, was manifested in the late proceedings of the Know-Nothings at Philadelphia. The depths of political duplicity were fully sounded on that occasion; and the people will doubtless visit upon the authors a heavy judgment for their chicanery and trickery. The holding of two assemblies—one to be accepted where the other might be rejected, and responsibilities to be shifted from the one to the other as might be deemed politic by those who seek power by any means, however degraded—this was a conception worthy the brain of a thorough adept in the school of test-oaths, culverts and dark lanterns.

One of those bodies appropriated to itself the work of making a platform for the party. The old platform did not suit the nigger-worshipping instincts of the Northern wing of the party, because of the 12th section, which was clung to as the only sheet-anchor by Southern Know-Nothings. This bulwark of the Southern K. N.'s was, of course, stricken down, and its advocates compelled to succumb to Northern dictation. We say of course, because the great body of the K. N. party are Free-soilers, and therefore dictated terms to their Southern brethren just as a monarch would to his subjects. The abrogation of this section was the effect of a certain cause. That cause was its slavery feature which rendered it odious with the great mass of the Know-Nothings. The following is the 12th section of the new platform:

12th. The maintenance and enforcement of all laws until said laws shall be repealed or shall be declared null and void by competent judicial authority.

Is that a satisfactory substitute to Southern men? No—but Southern K. N.'s accepted it, as they would almost anything else their Northern brethren would attempt to cram down their throats. It is satisfactory to the Northern Know-Nothings? Most assuredly it is; because as soon as they get in a power (if that unfortunate event should ever happen, which Heaven forbid!) they will "repeat" all laws doing justice to the South, or declare them "null and void!" If these "higher-law" men get into power, it would be an easy matter to repeal the fugitive-slave law and the Nebraska-Kansas act, or to declare them both null and void! Hence, they are satisfied with the platform—and well they may be! But for Southern men tamely to submit to this outrageous emasculation of their cherished platform of 1855—O tempora! O mores! How deep are they sunk in the slough of abject servility to their Northern dictators and masters!

But deep and damning as was the humiliation to which the Know-Nothings of the South were subjected in trucklingly yielding up the 12th section at the word of command from their Northern masters, the acme of craven submission was reserved for the next section. That section reads as follows:

13th. Opposition to the reckless and unwise policy of the present administration in the general management of our national affairs, and more especially as shown in removing "Americans" (by designation) and conservatives in principle, from office, and placing foreigners and ultraists in their places, as shown in a truckling subservience to the stronger, and an insolent and cowardly bravado towards the weaker powers; as shown in re-opening sectional agitation, by the repeal of the Missouri Compromise; as shown in granting to un-naturalized foreigners the right to suffrage in Kansas and Nebraska; as shown in its vacillating course on the Kansas and Nebraska question; as shown in the removal of Judge Bronson from the Collectorship of New York upon false and miserable grounds; as shown in the corrupt options which pervade some of the departments of the Government; as shown in disgracing meritorious naval officers through prejudice, or caprice, and as shown in the blundering mismanagement of our foreign relations.

Without stopping to comment upon the low vulgarity and coarse blackguardism of this section, we call attention particularly to its denunciation of "the repeal of the Missouri Compromise." That was a Southern measure—so regarded throughout the country—voted against and denounced by the Free-soilers—voted for and supported by the friends of the rights of the South. Yet this Southern measure is denounced by the Philadelphia platform (last edition) as a source of sectional agitation—and, worse than all, Southern Know-Nothings are forced to join in the cry against a measure they so recently advocated. They run up the platform to the mast-heads of their papers, and meanly stuff themselves by decriing a measure they so lately commended!—and all this at the behest of their Northern dictators! Take the 12th and 13th sections in connection, and read their meaning. The first declares for the maintenance of existing laws only "until said laws shall be repealed," and the last opens the way for a restoration of the Missouri Compromise by denouncing its repeal—so they seek the repeal of the repeal of that measure. So also the way is paved for the repeal of the fugitive-slave law and the Nebraska-Kansas act. And to this stab thus made in the platform upon Southern rights, Southern Know-Nothings are required to play the part of accessories!

This is the platform—the verbiage platform—which was forced upon the South by the North—one of the bitterest Free-soilers in the Convention declaring himself satisfied to accept it, because, if there was anything objectionable in it, it was so enveloped in a mass of verbiage that the people would not find it out until after the election!

But the nominating Convention—(K. N. Nothingism was a two-headed monster in Philadelphia)—was another and a different concern. They laid down no platform—they were the work of nominating candidates, and they had no idea of holding their nominees upon a platform—that would be to place in greater jeopardy their success. So they nominated their men—Fillmore and Donelson—and left them free and untrammelled, to be guided as their own notions of policy might suggest! And thus the double-headed monster has presented two faces—one a platform, another the nominees—taking two chances of deceiving the people into their support!—Perhaps they will find themselves most egregiously deceived in their efforts at deception.

## OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS.

Although there is a general apathy among the American people upon the subject of a war with England, (arising from an almost universal belief that that Government can hardly be driven into a war with us,) yet such a contingency seems to us by no means so remote, as popular indifference leads us to infer. Certain it is, that a direct issue has been made between the two Governments upon the construction of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty—the United States Government maintaining that, under that treaty, the British are bound to abandon their possessions in Central America, and the latter insisting that they are not required to abandon their possessions, already acquired, but are only required not to make any new acquisitions. If neither power will recede from its position, the only alteration is war, unless, indeed, such a calamity should be averted by the abrogation of the treaty, which would leave both parties just where they were before its enactment. This case of misunderstanding, taken in connection with the outrage committed by British officials in enlisting soldiers for the Crimean war within our territory, is more ominous of a rupture between the United States and Great Britain than our people seem to think—or else, very little reliance is to be placed in diplomatic indications.

## A PICTURE.

Ex-President Fillmore was hobnobbing with the Pope of Rome while his K. N. friends here were nominating him to run up on the ticket proscribing the Catholics! The Populists of Mr. Fillmore—Mr. F. paid court to the Pope—that occurred at Rome. Here Mr. Fillmore's friends are abusing the Pope. Mr. Fillmore visited the Church of the Jesuits and appeared to enjoy the ceremony quite as well as others. His friends here are denouncing the church of the Jesuits! We copy the following announcement from the Norfolk Herald of last week, good authority with the supporters of Mr. Fillmore:

MR. FILLMORE IN ROME.—A letter dated Rome, Jan. 1st, says: "Our friend ex-president Fillmore, Dr. Foote, and Mr. Jewett, were at the Church of the Jesuits, and appeared to enjoy the ceremonies quite as well as others. The ex-president has only been here two or three days. Cass makes a party for him on Thursday evening of this week. I think the Papal government will make something of a lion of him, as they did Mr. Van Buren last winter."

Mister General Gustavus Adolphus Sero goss, who asserts that he initiated Millard Fillmore into Council No. 177 of the great American order, should get after the ex-President with a sharp stick.

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## TERRIBLE ACCIDENT ON THE SEABOARD RAILROAD.

The bridge at Margaretsville gave away while the mail and passenger train from the South was passing over it on Tuesday last on its way to Portsmouth, precipitating the locomotive and several cars a distance of some eighteen feet below—killing four persons, wounding some fifteen others, and entirely destroying the mail.

KILLED.

Mr. Alex. Kilkelly, ag't Adams & Co's Express.

Wm. H. Daughtry, mail Agent.

Octavious Cox, passenger.

Thos. Carey, News-boy.

WOUNDED.

Leonidas Tary, Windsor, N. C. (slightly).

M. P. Allison, Brooklyn, N. Y. (slightly).

W. E. Edwards, Greensboro, N. C. do.

D. W. Elliott, Jamestown, N. C. do.

Jno. B. Everett, Nashville, Tenn. do.

W. E. Wright, Bethel, Ky. do.

Miss Emily E. Rowe, Norfolk. do.

Dr. Ira H. Williams, badly injured.

Do do wife and serv't do do.

Woodis Neimeyer, Portsmouth, badly injured.

Capt. Bourdette (cond'r of train) severely injured.

Mr. Weymouth (Engineer of train) do do.

Mr. Gregory, Petersburg, slightly injured.

Joseph Overman (fireman) do do.

All the above mentioned are doing well and no disastrous consequences to any of them are to be apprehended.

One half of the bridge was entirely destroyed and at the time of the overturning of the cars, the fire from the stoves immediately set fire to all combustible matter within its reach and in a short time the entire train was consumed, including mails, Adams & Co's Express, car, &c. The loss of the latter is variously estimated, but all agree in saying it was very heavy—probably reaching as high as fifty thousand dollars.

The body of Mr. Kilkelly was burnt to a crisp, and could only be recognized by a ring on his finger. Mr. Daughtry was very badly burnt. The gold watches of these gentlemen were melted by the heat.

We learn that our main street presented another scene besides that of a dreadful affray on Sunday night. A large number of vehicles—buggies, sulkeys, drays, &c.—were drawn out from the coach-shops and private lots and piled up in great confusion. Done by persons unknown. The things are disreputable, and a stop should be put to them.

## MORE DEFECTION.

William M. Burwell, one of the brightest and most prominent luminaries of Know-Nothingism, who formerly edited the "American Organ" with distinguished ability, and who is at present a member of the Virginia Legislature, kicks against the nomination of Fillmore. He, with thousands of other men of the South, beholds in the emasculation of the old Philadelphia platform and the abrogation of the 12th section thereof, the triumph of abolitionism and a terrible stab at the vitals of the South. He sees that that bulwark of the South has been broken down by the Northern wing of his party, and consequently refuses longer to co-operate with them.

In a debate in the House of Delegates of Virginia, on the 6th inst., touching the unity of the South upon the slavery question, Mr. B. held the following decided language, (as corrected for the press by himself):

As a member of the American party I had relied upon the pledges given by that party in June, 1855. But the obligation had been cancelled by the National American Council of February, 1856. He should stand by the legislation as it now existed. He should maintain the rights of the South and the obligations of the Union, as defined in the XIth section of the Philadelphia platform of June, 1855. He should support no man nor party which stood anywhere else. But he should take no party position until the nominees of the American party, and those of the Democratic party, should have announced their position. He should then take his stand where he deemed his humble efforts might be most useful to the cause of Southern rights and no national conservatism. To that cause alone they had been and should be exclusively and faithfully devoted.

Whereupon, Mr. B. received the warm congratulations of the Democratic members.

When such leading spirits of Know-Nothingism as Wm. M. Burwell file off from the support of Fillmore and Donelson, what chance is there of success for the mongrel ticket?

Coming nearer home, the Fayetteville Observer, of this State, one of the most violent anti-Democratic papers in North Carolina, turns a cold shoulder upon the nomination after the following fashion:

"This is a somewhat unexpected result to us, after the doings of the council of that party, where the free-soilers appeared to have every thing their own way. They admitted the abolition set of delegates from Pennsylvania, excluding the national set. They abolished the 12th section of the old platform, against the strenuous and violent opposition of the South. They adopted a new platform, based upon generalities, which may mean any thing or nothing, according to the feeling of the reader. Those drove off a large portion of the Southern members, who gave up all for lost, and denounced their Northern associates to their faces as abolitionists. Suddenly, in the Convention, we are surprised at the secession of a large portion of the Northern members, indicating that they found that they were about to be out-voted in the selection of the candidates; and that there was so little nationality in the party, that neither section pretended to affiliate with the other any longer than it could triumph over that other. They could not compromise matters. The one section of the party is manifestly abolition, and the other equally anti-abolition. There is no middle, national ground, for the whole party to stand on. This is a deplorable fact, but it is a fact."

"Under all the circumstances, as they present themselves to our minds, we are not prepared, at present, either to advocate or oppose the election of this ticket. Our policy and our duty, it strikes us, is to await events, and be prepared to wield what little influence we may possess, in such way as will tend most effectually to the defeat of the enemies of the South and the Union."

## MR. FILLMORE'S ANTECEDENTS.

The following letter written by Mr. Fillmore will serve to show what feelings of deep hostility he entertained for the South at the time of writing it. It will be seen that he declared himself in favor of the reception of abolition petitions by Congress—opposed to the annexation of Texas so long as slaves were held therein—in favor of the abolition of the internal slave trade between the States—and in favor of immediate legislation or the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

Read the letter.

BUFFALO, October 17, 1838.

SIR: Your communication of the 15th inst., as chairman of a committee appointed by the Anti-Slavery Society of the county of Erie, has just come to hand. You solicit my answer to the following interrogatories:

1st. Do you believe that petitions to Congress on the subject of slavery or the slave trade ought to be received, read and respectfully considered by the representatives of the people?

2d. Are you opposed to the annexation of Texas to this Union, under any circumstances, so long as slaves are held therein?

3d. Are you in favor of Congress exercising all the constitutional power it possesses to abolish the internal slave trade between the States?

4th. Are you in favor of immediate legislation for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia?

I am much engaged, and have no time to enter into argument, or to explain at length my reasons for my opinion. I shall therefore content myself for the present by answering ALL your interrogatories in the affirmative, and leave for some future occasion a more extended discussion of the subject.

I am, respectfully, your most obedient servant,

MILLARD FILLMORE.

W. MILLS, Esq., Chairman.

FROM JAPAN.—By last accounts from Japan, via San Francisco, we learn that the city of Jeddo was destroyed by an earthquake on the 11th November—100,000 houses being destroyed, and 30,000 lives lost!

SEA MONSTER.—We learn from Mr. Abram Bann that a whale recently came ashore on his beach in Currituck County, measuring sixty feet in length.

## DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN CAMDEN.

At a meeting of the Democratic party of Camden County, held at the Court House in that County, on Tuesday, the 11th inst., James N. Overton, Esq., was called to the Chair, and H. W. Trafton, appointed Secretary.

At the request of the Chairman, Wm. D. Pritchard, Esq., explained the object of the meeting to be, the appointment of delegates to attend the State Convention, to be held in Raleigh on the 16th of April next, and also to appoint delegates to attend the District Convention, to be held in Edenton on the 8th of April.

On motion of C. C. Williams, Esq., a committee of five was appointed by the Chairman, to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meeting. The Committee consisted of Messrs. C. C. Williams, G. L. Hearing, D. M. Spence, E. T. Sawyer and Wm. D. Pritchard.

During the retirement of the committee, Hon. H. M. Shaw, was, on motion, invited to address the meeting on the political topics now agitating the public mind, which he did in an able and impressive manner.

At the conclusion of Dr. Shaw's speech the committee, through their Chairman, Wm. D. Pritchard, reported the following preamble and resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The time is near at hand when it will become necessary for the Democratic party of this State to select and present to the people a gubernatorial candidate for the next election, therefore

Resolved, That we heartily approve the proposition to hold a State Convention at Raleigh on the 16th of April next, and we hereby pledge to our brethren of the other counties in the State, our best exertions toward maintaining the organization of the Democratic party and securing the triumphant election of the nominee of the Convention.

Resolved, That we have the fullest confidence in the honesty, integrity and wisdom of Thomas Bragg, the present Governor of our State; that we commend his administration, and declare our decided preference for him as the candidate of our party at the next election.

Resolved, That the Chairman appoint 10 delegates to attend the State Convention.

Resolved, That we regard the Democratic party of the United States, based as it is upon a strict construction of the federal constitution, the doctrine of equality of rights among sovereign States, and pledged to a determined opposition to sectional issues, as the only party now in existence which can lay any just claim to nationality of sentiment, feeling or principle; and that the time has never been when we had greater cause to be proud of its principles, and its rigid adherence to the constitution, than at the present time.

Resolved, That we have witnessed with the highest admiration the bold and patriotic manner in which the present national Executive, Franklin Pierce, has opposed the fanaticism which has swept over the North, and we fully approve the just, statesmanlike and constitutional principles enunciated in his several messages.

Resolved, That we should fail to do justice to our own feelings if we did not give utterance, at this proper occasion, to our own feelings of heartfelt gratitude to the noble spirit and band of Northern democrats in the House of Representatives who have stood up with unyielding devotion, in defence of the guaranties of the constitution of the United States.

Resolved, That the Chairman appoint 15 delegates to attend the District convention to be held at Edenton on the 8th of April, it being Tuesday of Court week.

The following persons were appointed to attend the State Convention, viz: H. W. Trafton, Peter C. Pearce, C. C. Williams, S. W. Ferebee, D. H. Tillet, Wm. D. Pritchard, G. L. Hearing, Jno. S. Morgan, Dr. S. W. Smith and Silas Gregory.

The following persons were appointed to the District Convention, viz: C. C. Williams, Wm. D. Pritchard, D. M. Spence, Wm. Jarvis, Wm. N. Newbern, G. L. Hearing, S. W. Ferebee, E. T. Sawyer, Noah McPherson, John Trafton, Geo. Trafton, C. C. Grandy, Henry Whitehurst, Noah Jones, and D. H. Tillet.

After the reading of the resolutions, the meeting was ably and eloquently addressed by J. Parker Jordan, Esq.

On motion it was ordered that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Democratic Pioneer.

On motion the meeting adjourned sine die.

JAMES N. OVERTON, Chm'n.

H. W. TRAFTON, Sec.

## THE KNOW-NOTHING VICE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE ON KNOW-NOTHINGISM.

While ANDREW JACKSON DONELSON was editor of the Washington Union, the following editorial appeared in the Washington Union. Is it possible that honest Know-Nothings can give the least countenance to a man, guilty of such wretched tergiversation as the Know-Nothing candidate for the Vice Presidency?

"IMMIGRATION.—The Republic of Wednesday contains a long article on immigration to the United States. It portrays in vivid colors the rapid and unparalleled increase in the number of those who are seeking our shores. The Irish emigration is so great that the court journal classifies it among 'the phenomena of history.'"

(Andrew Jackson Donelson,) are glad to see this emigration from the Old World. It brings to us the physical force we need to fill the forest and to build our improvements. We have yet, and will have for many long years, scope and range enough for their industry and enterprise. But it was not our intention to discuss this branch of the subject at the present time. The native party is now prostrate, and it will be time enough to commence the discussion when another attempt is made by the generalists to revive the principles of the ALLEN LAWS."

GOON PAY.—The Assembly of California has passed a bill fixing the salaries of officers as follows: Secretary of Senate, Assistant Secretary, Chief Clerk of Assembly, and Assistant Clerk, \$15 per day; Sergeant-at-arms \$15 per day; Copying and general Clerks, \$10 per day; enrolling and engrossing clerk \$12 per day; doorkeepers \$10 per day, porters \$8 per day; pages \$8 per day.

## DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN NORTHAMPTON.

At a meeting of the Democrats of Northampton, held in the Court-house on Monday the 3d inst., Capt. Joseph M. S. Rogers was called to the Chair, and Jas. W. Boon appointed Secretary. The Chairman explained the object of the meeting, when, on motion, a committee of five was appointed to draft resolutions. The following gentlemen were appointed: Dr. W. S. Copeland, Gen. T. J. Person, T. G. Tucker, B. Moore, and L. W. Boykin, Esqrs., who, after retiring for a while, reported the following resolutions. Gen. Person and Mr. Ed. Conigland addressed the meeting in short but stirring speeches, after which, the resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That amidst the fusion and confusion of parties in the country, the Democratic party occupies an enviable position, and we the Democrats of Northampton feel proud of our connexion with it.

Resolved, That the Democratic party has ever been open and candid in the declaration of its principles, and that it has always held the same general principles in every section of the country; and while it has been frequently taunted and jeered as a party of platforms, it has from time to time adopted such platforms, as have sooner or later obtained the sanction of a majority of the American people.

Resolved, That it is a gratifying reflection to know that the principles and measures advocated by the Democratic party for a long series of years have to a great extent become the settled policy in the administration of our general government; and while new questions have been raised of recent date in which the spirit of bigotry, intolerance and fanaticism, has maddened and ruled the hour, we look with confidence alone to the Democratic party to silence agitation, and to restore that harmony and union necessary to the continued prosperity and welfare of our common country.

Resolved, That the question as to whether Congress has the right to interfere with slavery in the Territories of the United States, is the great question of the country, and we hold that this question can never be settled, with equal justice to all the States, upon any other basis than upon the principles embraced in the Kansas Nebraska bill, and we pledge ourselves to abide by and support that bill.

Resolved, That we regard armed intervention in the affairs of the Territory of Kansas, by organized companies of hair-brained abolitionists as a grievous wrong, violative of the rights of that people and of the rest of this confederacy, and ought to be repelled, promptly and effectually, by every constitutional means in the power of those entrusted with the faithful execution of the laws.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of the Democracy of Northampton, that religion should never be carried to the polls, nor politics to the Church, and that a departure from this principle is calculated to arouse the wildest and most wicked passions of our nature, which in their fury destroy what is valuable of both.

Resolved, That we cordially approve the administration of Franklin Pierce; that he has shown himself to be an able, just and patriotic statesman; that he has conducted our foreign relations with wisdom, discretion and valor; and in our domestic affairs, he has stood faithfully by the constitution and laws of the country, regardless of abuse and defamation, and with an eye single to the rights and interests alike of every section.

Resolved, That our honored countryman, THOMAS BRAGG, has no more than fulfilled our high expectations of him as the Chief Magistrate of North Carolina. We know the man, and to know him is a sufficient assurance of his capacity and integrity to administer the affairs of the State with fairness and success. His untiring energy and application to business, his firmness of purpose in all he undertakes, his excellent judgment, his high moral worth, and his dignified bearing as a man, render him peculiarly qualified for the high and responsible station which he holds. All we need say more is, that we have, and shall continue to delight to honor him, and see him honored.

Resolved, That we concur in the proposition to hold a Democratic State convention in the City of Raleigh on the 16th of next April, and that the Chairman of this meeting appoint 30 delegates to said convention, and add his own name and the name of the Secretary of this meeting to the list.

Resolved, That the delegates thus appointed to attend the Convention in Raleigh stand also appointed to attend a District Convention at any place that may be hereafter designated for the purpose of appointing delegates to the national Democratic convention to assemble in Cincinnati next June.

List of delegates—T. G. Tucker, John Pugh, Dr. Jno. M. Moore, C. C. Daniel, Jos. Coker, T. J. Harding, W. H. Harris, W. C. Jordan, Thos. Jordan, A. J. Jordan, L. W. Boykin, W. M. Crocker, Dr. W. S. Copeland, John E. Rogers, Jos. Rogers, Jno. Deberry, Jas. H. Deberry, Joshua Fleetwood, L. W. Smith, Jer. Daughtry, H. Spivey, M. W. Smallwood, Jas. H. Josey, Jesse Blanchard, Henry C. Edwards, Isaac Baum, Abram Stephens, Jos. M. S. Rogers and Jas. W. Boon.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Raleigh Standard and Democratic Pioneer.

JOS. M. S. ROGERS, Chm'n.

JAS. W. BOON, Sec.

THE Louisville (Ky.) Courier, an old line whig paper, while advocating the re-organization of the whig party says:

"We do not, for a moment, suppose that the Whigs can have a hope for their own success in the next campaign. We believe that it is written down in the book of fate that Democracy will sweep the whole country at the presidential election in November next. We do not entertain the shadow of a doubt but they will carry Kentucky by a sweeping majority."

EVERY LITTLE HELPS IN A DRY TIME.—Without desiring to give aid and comfort to the enemy, we still make room for the following, which we find in a late number of the Macon (Georgia) Telegraph:

"Our Georgia know-nothing friends may console themselves that, if the second Philadelphia convention has ignored slavery and the 12th section, and kicked the Georgia platform to the dogs, it still avows a belief in the 'existence of a Supreme Being.' That is some comfort, and every little helps in a dry time."

## WHAT PARSON BROWN THINKS OF THE CONVENTION.

As Brownlow seems to be a high priest of the Know-Nothingness, he may be quoted as saying the brethren in N. C. Of the election which nominated Fillmore and Donelson, he is reported, in its proceedings, have used some powerful language, the report of the proceedings will be found in the American Organ, and in response to a call of year and a motion to lay the motion to rest on the convention to the 3d of July, next.

"Parson Brownlow said, he was aye, and did so, because he believed the writer of a telegraphic despatch to the Pittsburgh convention, that the



